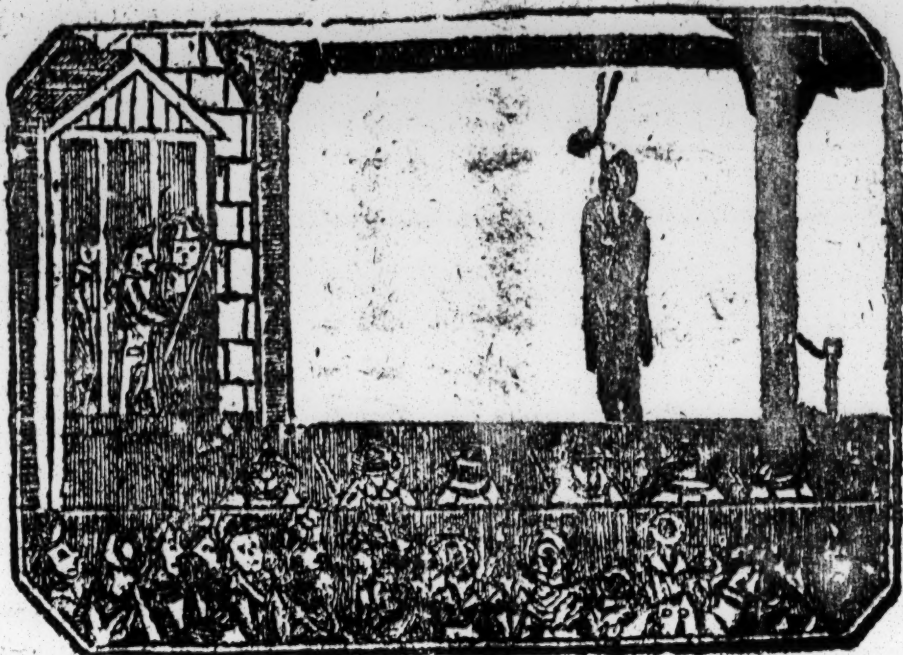


Dying Behaviour, &c.

Of Thomas Thomas, for Forgery,

Who was executed this Morning, before the Debtors' Door, Newgate.



ON Wednesday last, the Recorder made his report to his Majesty, in Council, of twenty-one prisoners under sentence of death, (convicted in July and September sessions) when Thomas Thomas, for forgery, was ordered for execution on Wednesday (this day) the rest were respited during his Majesty's pleasure.

On Sunday last he attended divine service in the Chapel, Newgate, and appeared very penitent.

Thomas Thomas, was in the 32d year of his age, he was born of creditable parents in the county of Middlesex, who gave him a good education, of which he made but a bad use.

He came to an untimely end, for uttering as true, knowing it to be forged, a 5l. note, purporting to be a Bank of England note, with intent to defraud Mr. Laffock, grocer of Hampton Court, the particulars of which are as follows.

He sent his wife to Mr. Laffock's, together with another woman named Miriam Eggington, where they purchased a loaf of sugar and a pound of tea, which came to 19s. 1d. they gave a 5l. note in payment, and received the change; and left the town directly. Mr. Laffock soon after discovered that it was a forged one, and sent a man after them, but they escaped. They were however apprehended some time afterwards.

It appeared on the trial that he had, in company with his wife, and was tried with him and acquitted, been long in the habit of passing bad notes. He generally sent his wife to tradesmen's shops to purchase goods, for which she gave them forged notes.

About eight o'clock he ascended the fatal platform, attended by the Ordinary and the usual officers. He appeared very penitent, and met his fate in a becoming manner.

Just before he was executed, he pronounced the following prayer:

O Lord, my God, I have sinned and done evil in thy sight, and am not worthy to lift up my polluted eyes nor raise my sinful hands and heart towards heaven; but thou, O God of all mercy and pity, turn not away thine eyes from beholding a poor miserable sinner, who, on bended knees, is most earnestly imploring pardon for Jesus Christ's sake, for all my past offences; and, Lord, I well know that my sins are more in number than the hairs of my head, and that my wretched life hath made me odious in thy sight; the remembrance of my sins hath become a fore burthen, too heavy for me to bear; but, O my God, with a heart truly sorrowful and penitent, I turn unto thee, humbly supplicating for pardon. And, thou that lovest not the death of a sinner, be merciful unto me. O thou that lovest not that any should perish, look upon the ransom the Lord Jesus paid for my soul, and pity me, a miserable and, without thy pardon, a lost and undone creature. Spare me, good Lord. O thou that graciously descended from thy throne of glory to make atonement for sin, plead thy most meritorious sacrifice in behalf of me, who now see the heinousness of my past life, and sincerely purpose, through thy grace enabling me, to turn from my evil ways. Plead for me, O blessed Jesus, with my offended God—
Our Father, &c.

As soon as the executioner had fixed the rope, the Clergyman took his leave, the fatal signal was then given, and he was launched into eternity.

